

BIBLE MATHEMATICS.

Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Numerical Seven.

A Favorite Number with the Divine Mind—Take Care of the Present; God Will Take Care of the Future.

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Washington, June 15.
Many of the important doctrines of the Bible are by Dr. Talmage presented in this sermon in a very unusual way. Genesis ii, 3: "God blessed the seventh day."

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic, the square in Ezekiel, the circle spoken of in Isaiah, the curve alluded to in Job, the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel, the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible. It is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over 300 times it is mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the book of Revelation its monument is built into the wall of Heaven in chrysolite, which in the strata of precious stones is the seventh.

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it, and, foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen, and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars, and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years, and Namman, for the cure of his leprosy, plunged in the Jordan seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision there were seven steps; the walls of Jericho, before they fell down, were compassed seven days; Zechariah describes a stone with seven eyes; to cleanse a leprosy house the door must be sprinkled with pigeon's blood seven times; in Canaan were overthrown seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets, and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels and seven horns and seven spirits and seven plagues and seven thunders.

Yea, the numeral seven seems a favorite with the Divine mind outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven primary colors? And when God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge He wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven stars. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, He fashioned it with seven features: the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are as to our bodies septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals, and the seven thunders.

The seven golden candlesticks were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were and never can be candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. A room in the night might have in it 600 candlesticks and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick, and the only use of a church, is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of trouble, the night of superstition, the night of persecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death; ay, about 50 nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes and fallen fortunes and empty flour barrels and desolate cradles and deathbeds. How much we have use for all the seven candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reparation for all the benefit! Light of Heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ, who in the light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres.

But mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each, and lips of gold, from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best kept, the best windowed and the best chandeliered. Log cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins, but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen.

These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made of pewter or iron. They were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable, but a bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your handshaking cordial, your entire service attractive. Many people feel that in church they must look dull, in or-

der to be reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblage show all the different phases of emotion have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home, because it is Sunday morning. If as officers of a church you meet people at the church door with a black look, and have the music black and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come, and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlesticks! Scour up the six miles on each branch and know that the more lovely and bright they are the more fit they are to hold the light. But a Christless light is a damage to the world rather than a good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's cathedral, and many now use the church in which to stable vices and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without the candle, and it had its prototype in St. Sophia, in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the second. Built out of colored marble, a cupola with 24 windows soaring to a height of 180 feet, the ceiling one great bewildering mosaic, galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and 67 columns of green jasper, nine bronze doors with alto relieve work fascinating to the eye of any artist, vases and vestments incrusting with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor.

Though labor was cheap, the building cost \$140,000. Ecclesiastical structure, almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted. A great church, but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick, but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one homestead tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties sat on her spectacles and read the Psalms of David in large type. Up with the churches by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light, making the world brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Seven candlesticks the complete number of lights! Let your light shine before men, that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Father which is in Heaven.

Turn now in your Bible to the seven stars. We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the great central sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. The solar system would be soon wrecked if the stars, instead of keeping their own orbits, should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Florence Bushnell or an Albert Barnes, and the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever."

I should like, as a minister, when I am dying to be able truthfully to say what a comfort of the English army, falling at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battlefield, said to Gen. Wolsey, who came to condole with him: "I led them straight, didn't I? I led them straight, general?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battlefield of truth against error. Great at last will be our chagrin if we fall leading the people the wrong way, but great will be our gladness if, when the battle is over we can hand our sword back to our great commander, saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the people straight. Didn't we lead them straight?" Those ministers who go off at a tangent and preach some other gospels are not stars, but comets, and they flash across the heavens a little while and make people stare and throw down a few meteoric stones, and then go out of sight if not out of existence. Brethren in the ministry, let us remember that God calls us stars, and our business is to shine and to keep our own sphere, and then when we get done trying to light up the darkness of this world we will wheel into higher spheres, and in us shall be fulfilled the promise: "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

The ministers are not all Pecksniffs and canting hypocrites, as some would have you think! Forgive me if, having at other times glorified the medical profession and the legal profession and the literary profession, I glorify my own. I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars. And whole constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth. Edward N. Kirk of the Congregational church, Stephen H. Tying of the Episcopal church, Matthew Simpson of the Methodist church, John Dowling of the Baptist church, Samuel K. Talmage of the Presbyterian church, Thomas De Witt of the Reformed church, John Chambers of the Independent church, and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

I pass on to another mighty Bible seven, and they are the seven seals. St. John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry:

"Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll until you come to one of those seals, and then you can go no farther until you break that seal. Then unroll again until you come to another seal, and you can go farther until you break that seal. Then you go on until all the seven seals are broken and the contents of the entire scroll are revealed. Now that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on earth. It meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it, but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman empire, and so it really came to pass that for 90 years virtuous emperors succeeded each other—Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus. Christ in the vision broke the second seal and unrolled again, and there was a seal of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next 90 years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation, and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until He broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is in a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in the world who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with.

Do not go to some necromancer or spiritualist or soothsayer or fortune teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself or your family or your friends. Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life or the life of the nation or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him pass and hear him neigh. Take care of the present, and the future will take care of itself. If a man live 70 years, his biography is in a scroll having at least seven seals. And let him not during the first ten years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties, nor the fifties into the sixties, nor the sixties into the seventies. From the way the young men get the habit of racing along I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give two cents to know how long I am going to live or in what way or what year the world is going to be demolished. I would rather give \$1,000 not to know. Suppose some one could break the next seal in the scroll of your personal history and should tell you that on the next Fourth of July, 1901, you were to die, the summer after now, how much would you be good for between this and that? It would from now until then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days, and your family and friends would be counting them, and next Fourth of July you would rub your hands together and say: "One year from to-day I am to die. Dear me! I wish to one had told me so long before. I wish that necromancy had not broken the seal of the future." And meeting some undertaker, you would say: "I hope you will keep yourself free for an engagement the Fourth of July, 1901. That day you will be needed at my house. To save time you might as well take my measure now, 5 feet 11 inches." I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise, and of the hour of the world's destruction when He said: "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but My Father only." Keep your hands off the seven seals.

There is another mighty seven of the Bible—namely, the seven thunders. What those thunders mean we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them. But they are to come, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which must be thundered down and which will require at least seven volleys to prostrate them. We are all doing nice, delicate, soft handed work, in churches and reformatory institutions, against the evils of the world, and much of it amounts to a teaspoon dipped out of the Atlantic ocean, or a claim shell digging away at a mountain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibraltar. What is needed is thunderbolts, and at least seven of them. There is the long line of fraudulent commercial establishments, every stone in the foundation and every brick in the wall, and every nail in the rafter made of dishonesty, skeletons of poorly paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment, human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery, blood in the deep dye of that refulgent upholstery, billions of dollars of accumulated fraud entrenched in massive storehouses and stock companies manipulated by unscrupulous men, until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treaties on the maxim: "Honesty is the best policy." Or by soft repetition of the Golden Rule that we must "do unto others as we would have them do to us." No, it will not be done that way. What is needed and will come is the seven thunders.

There is drunkenness backed up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 67,950,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Breweries, distilleries, gin shops, rum palaces, liquor associations, our nation spending annually \$740,000,000 for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassination, death, limitless woe. What will stop them? High license? No. Prohibition laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Thunderbolts will do it; nothing else will. Seven thunders!

An Ecclesiastical Occupation.
"What a liberal thinker Joe Springer is!"
"Yes; it doesn't cost him any cash to think."—Chicago Record.

YACHTING.

With nearly all who are seeking a place to spend the vacation time, or to live for the summer season a prime requisite is suitable water for sailing. There are many desirous and different ideas on this subject as on fishing or any other sport. For some racing alone is attractive, for others long cruises with frequent stopovers making good harbors necessities, and then there are a great many who desire quiet water and with whom safety is the first thought. Long Island with its two hundred and fifty miles of coast line offers to every class of sailor his heart-felt desire. Yachtsmen have found the sail around Long Island one of the most attractive and varied courses known. Along the track of the big liners on the Ocean or South Shore, or down the Sound with its numerous bays, beautiful harbors and safe anchorage; the harbor surrounded as they are by wooded hills, beautiful towns and picturesque villages, abrupt bluffs and stretching beauties of the South Shore give new pleasures each day. In the Sound the early trials of all the famous racers which have successfully defended the cup against all comers for years have been made. Many of the most famous clubs have fine houses and every possible comfort for the yachtsmen. On the South Shore there is another attraction in its Great South Bay, Shinnecock Bay and the many connections separated from the Ocean by Fire Island. While the water is constantly changing, and the breezes meet little obstruction, there are no heavy rollers and white caps, and the factor of safety is raised to a very high point. The fastest cat-boats are built in this section, and are known everywhere, and many a famous yachtsman of to-day took his first lessons and gained his skill and experience on these waters. An unequalled advantage is the fact that all points on the Island are in close touch with Greater New York by fast express trains and further by telegraph and long distance telephone.

A COSTLY ERROR.
The Merchant Thought the Assessor Was a Representative of Bradstreet's.

One of the lawyers says that a client of his is the hero of this story, and what it happened here within a year or two. A man from the assessor's office went into the store of a Hebrew merchant in the pursuit of his duties. The two had a slight acquaintance, so that the assessor did not think it necessary to explain his business. He was rather surprised when, in answer to the question, the storekeeper proceeded to dilate on the value of his stock. "De finest in any store of de size in de city. It isn't 'vory' a cent less than \$5,000."

"Suppose I put it down at that, then," said the assessor's man. "Do it," said the proprietor. "Yer vort' n'ot maig no mistake." So the clerk did it. There was lamentation in the store when the tax bill reached the proprietor that he was taxed on \$5,000 personal, and he rushed over to the assessor's office with a possible speech. "Vat is dis? Vat is dis?" he asked them, excitedly. "I have no personal but de stock in my store. I'm a liar if it's vort'!"

They told him that the records showed that he had given the figure to the assessor's man. "My goodness, my goodness!" he shouted. "Vat do you mean? I thought he was from Bradstreet's!"—Worcester Gazette.

GREAT LEGAL VICTORY.
Value of an Honored Trade Name Upheld by the United States Circuit Court.

The California Fig Syrup Co. of San Francisco, has just won a legal victory which is of utmost public interest, as it establishes judicially a fact long recognized ethically that the name or the title of an article is valuable property, entitled to the same protection as chattels or commercial paper. The company mentioned manufactures an excellent laxative which has been extensively advertised and acquired a valuable reputation under the name "Syrup of Figs," or "Fig Syrup." Trading in the reputation of this remedy other manufacturing concerns applied the same name to laxative medicines made by them. The California Fig Syrup Co. took the matter in the United States courts and obtained a permanent injunction, of which the following is the text:

"It is thereupon ordered, adjudged and decreed, that the injunction and restraining order made herein be continued until final decree hereon, and to that end that an injunction be issued as prayed for in the bill of complaint herein, strictly enforcing the same, and that the defendants, Clinton E. Worden & Company, a corporation, J. A. Bright, T. F. Bacon, E. Little, C. J. Schmeel and Lucius Little, and each and all of them, their heirs and assigns and their agents, employees, workmen, servants, attorneys and counselors, from making, using or selling any liquid laxative medicine, marked with the name 'Syrup of Figs,' or 'Fig Syrup,' or any colorable imitation of the same; from making, using or selling any liquid laxative medicine put up in boxes, wrappers or cartons, so as to be like the cartons, wrappers or boxes used by the California Fig Syrup Co., or any colorable imitation of the same; from making, using or selling any box, wrapper or carton as a wrapper or case for a liquid laxative medicine, bearing upon it the figure of a branch of a fig tree with leaves and fruit, and surrounded by the words in a circle 'San Francisco Syrup of Figs Company, San Francisco, Cal.' or any similar words or figures, or any colorable imitation of such a symbol or mark, or from making use of in any way, in connection with a liquid laxative medicine the name 'Syrup of Figs Co.' or from using boxes name whereof the words 'Fig Syrup Co.' or 'Syrup of Figs Co.' form a part as a business name of a company, or concern, or corporation engaged in the business of making and selling a laxative medicine."

This decision is of far-reaching importance to all manufacturers whose products bear a recognized title, as well as a protection to the public whose confidence naturally rests in a large measure upon the name of the goods it buys.

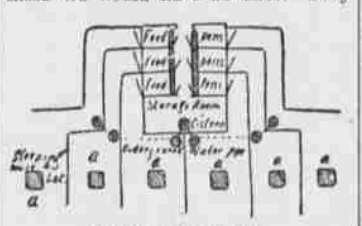
He Learned How.
"A man in Jo Daviess county sent two dollars to New York for the purpose of finding out 'how to make a hundred dollars a day.'"
"And did he find out?"
"Yes. He received a letter containing a slip on which these words were printed: 'Get a job in a mine.'"
Herald.



CONVENIENT PIG HOUSE.
The Plan Here Illustrated Can Be Adapted to Suit the Size and Condition of Any Herd.

Concerning a modern up-to-date hog house costing \$200 or more, large enough to accommodate 40 or 50, would say that in building pigpens, like everything else, the best is always cheapest. The plan shown herewith needs but little explanation, as it can be constructed according to the means at the builder's command and it can be made to suit the size of one's herd. You could easily construct a four-room feeding house on this plan out of good dressed lumber for less than \$200, especially if you are able to do your own carpenter work. When as many as 40 or 50 hogs are to be kept they always do better if kept in different pens according to size and age. It is also necessary that different aged animals be fed a different ration for best and most satisfactory results, and this can only be done when we have our hogs properly graded and separated. One thing we would have in making a hog house and that is a concrete floor. Any other floor is objectionable in some way. All kinds of wooden floors make bad latrines unless they are built up high off the ground, and in most cases they soon begin to decay and make pens unhealthy. By letting the concrete extend out to the walls all round no rats can do any damage and you can scrape or wash out your house as clean as a jug at any time. The cost of a concrete floor may be a little more than wood to start with, but it is cheapest in the end.

Let the sleeping rooms be made like a lean-to, roof sloping just one way and facing the south if possible. In these we would have no floor. They



MODEL PIG HOUSE.
can be moved about the yard from time to time and thus keep a nice pure place for pigs to sleep, every time it is moved using clean bedding, or rather moving every time clean bedding is used. Water is best supplied out in the lots instead of in the feed room as hogs will keep the feed room more or less filthy if water is supplied there especially if they can get to it to wallow. A small cistern or well is located in storage room from which under ground pipes may extend to the several lots. In making fences between lots do not make them more than three or four boards high, just so a man can straddle over them comfortably. This you will find very convenient in looking after your hogs. The outside fence may be higher if other stock have access to pens and are likely to jump. Two and a half feet is high enough for all inside fences.—Orange Judd Farmer.

AMONG THE POULTRY.
The old roosters and surplus hens may now step down and out. Hatch ducks for laying late in season. Keep early ones for breeding. All poultry needs shade now. If yours do not have it you are losing money, and may lose your fowls, too. Don't feed fowls or chicks at liberty heavy now. Feed early in the morning and let them hustle for the rest until early in the evening. Have a grass catcher on the lawn mower, mow often and feed clippings to shut-in chicks and fowls. If you have a surplus dry in the shade, and save for winter feeding. If the yarded fowls scratch holes along the fence and crawl under into the dooryard or garden, lay old boards along the fence or stretch a narrow piece of wire netting along the bottom, letting six inches or more of it lie flat on the ground.—Farm Journal.

Keep Young Hogs Growing.
There is an impression among farmers that hogs in summer at pasture can get enough with the swill from the house and what they can get in the fields. This was all right so long as skim milk, one of the best foods for growth, was part of the swill, and when refuse from the table was also thrown in. But in many places the skim milk is now sold in some form, while a better use for table refuse is found in giving it to the poultry. So the pig is starved in summer, which is the time he ought to grow the fastest, and is the poorest preparation for the heavy corn feeding that will begin in September and continue until the pig is turned over to the butcher. A half-starved animal loses the power of digesting hearty food, for the stomach, like every other organ of the body, needs to have something to do to keep in good health and strength.—American Cultivator.

Food of the Brood Mare.
The mare with foal should have plenty of nutritious food, but it should not be the kind that promotes the accumulation of fat. The foal is developed through the feed to the dam, and for that development is needed the class of feeding stuff that builds up its frame. Aside from that it is not well for the foal for the mare to have much fat, as there is with such condition often a certain tendency to a feverish state which would prevent the foal from receiving healthy support. Let the feed contain but little corn, consisting mostly of oats, bran and good roughage. Just before the time of foaling the feed should have a somewhat laxative effect, and at the same time should have the constituents that promote milk production.—Texas Stock and Farm Journal.

The Case Clearly Stated.
The San Francisco Bulletin points out that the county which cannot afford schools and good roads is allowed to pass into the possession of men who want neither.

IN MRS. MAYBRICK'S BEHALF.

Society for Amendment of Criminal Law Endeavoring to Secure Her Release.
The Society for the Amendment of Criminal Law has met at London under the presidency of Sir Charles Cameron. The members are keenly interested in the case of Mrs. Maybrick. They include Lord James of Hereford, chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster; Augustine Birrell, the famous chancery barrister and author; Justice Vaughan-Williams and Matthew Wright, Sir Charles Cameron, who is well known as a prison reformer, said to a representative of the press:

"The Maybrick case is one of the planks of our society's platform, and now that Sir Matthew White Bradley, secretary of state to the home department, is reviewing the case by Lord Salisbury's direction and through the pressure of the American government, exerted through their excellent ambassador, it will only be a matter of a very short time, in my opinion, before her unconditional release. Until then this strong society will never cease to back up all efforts in that direction."

Genius.
"How is it Wilkins over there looks so cool when everything else is sweltering?"
"Ah, Wilkins is smart. Do you see those old papers he is reading? Well, they contain the account of February's blizzard. Every time Wilkins begins to feel the least bit warm he reads about the twenty-some below zero and shivers. His scheme is cooler than fans and cheaper than ice."—Chicago Evening News.

From Baby in the High Chair.
to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upset the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Helps Trade.
Whenever a young wife proposes to bake her own bread in order to save five cents a week, the man who has put on the market an infallible cure for dyspepsia smiles like a cat that has just eaten the canary.—Nauvoo Rustler.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes itching or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Same sent, P. H. Allen, M. D., Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Betrayed Himself.
Nell—Did you meet Miss Gotro's fiancé?
Belle—Yes; he's no Italian count.
"How do you know?"
"He shakes your hand around in a circle as if you were an organ."—Philadelphia Record.

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c.

His Way.
Kenshin—Vat would you do of Fortune was to knock at your door?
Grabbenheimer—Pull her in undt sell her somedings!—Puck.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Her Advantage.
What is the need of women proposing when they can make men do it and then fling it up to them all through life.—N. Y. Press.

For Whooping Cough Plac's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. Dieter, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.
Every man knows some other man who is a little smarter than himself, but who is not like to admit it.—Chicago Daily News.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a Constitutional Cure. Price, 75c.

In the New West.
In a few years the people out west will be engaged in tracking the automobile thieves.—Washington Post.

THE MARKETS.
New York, June 15.

FLOUR—No. 2 red.	89 1/2	89 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	40 1/2	41
CORN—No. 2 yellow.	25 1/2	26
RYE—No. 2 western.	60 1/2	60 1/2
BARLEY—Extra malted.	60 1/2	60 1/2
PORK—Family.	10 1/2	10 1/2
LARD—Western.	10 1/2	10 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CHEESE—Large white.	10 1/2	10 1/2
EGGS—Western.	10 1/2	10 1/2
WOOL—Domestic.	10 1/2	10 1/2
TEXAS.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CATTLE—Steers.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SHEEP—Fair mixed.	10 1/2	10 1/2
HOGS—Yorkers and pigs.	10 1/2	10 1/2

FLOUR—Winter wheat.	40 1/2	41
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	40 1/2	41
CORN—No. 2 yellow.	25 1/2	26
RYE—No. 2 western.	60 1/2	60 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CHEESE—Large white.	10 1/2	10 1/2
EGGS—Fresh laid.	10 1/2	10 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SEEDS—Prime timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CLOVER.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Hay—Timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Bulk on market.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CATTLE—Steers.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SHEEP—Fair mixed.	10 1/2	10 1/2
HOGS—Mediums and heavies.	10 1/2	10 1/2

FLOUR—Family.	40 1/2	41
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	40 1/2	41
CORN—No. 2 yellow.	25 1/2	26
RYE—No. 2 western.	60 1/2	60 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CHEESE—Large white.	10 1/2	10 1/2
EGGS—Fresh laid.	10 1/2	10 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SEEDS—Prime timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CLOVER.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Hay—Timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Bulk on market.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CATTLE—Steers.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SHEEP—Fair mixed.	10 1/2	10 1/2
HOGS—Mediums and heavies.	10 1/2	10 1/2

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CHEESE—Large white.	10 1/2	10 1/2
EGGS—Fresh laid.	10 1/2	10 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SEEDS—Prime timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CLOVER.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Hay—Timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Bulk on market.	10 1/2	10 1/2
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EGGS—Fresh laid.	10 1/2	10 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel.	10 1/2	10 1/2
SEEDS—Prime timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
CLOVER.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Hay—Timothy.	10 1/2	10 1/2
Bulk on market.	10 1/2	10 1/2</